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A DOG, A BOY, AND A STONE-AGE CAVE

Rescue of a Pet Reveals a Secret 20,000 Years Old

THE story has only just been revealed to the world of how a French boy found a cave which has on its walls a remarkable collection of paintings made by prehistoric men.

In July 1940 two French peasant lads and their dog were playing on a wooded hillside near Montignac, in the department of Dordogne, when their dog jumped down a hole which had been recently exposed by the fall of a large tree. One boy jumped down the hole to rescue the dog but found it had disappeared through a smaller hole at the bottom.

The boy squeezed into this hole, slipped, and slid about 50 feet down a gentle slope into complete darkness, where his dog licked his face as he lay prostrate. The lad struck a match and found that he was in a cave. He was already startled, but what he saw on the whitish walls made him gasp. They were covered with weird figures of animals, some black, some red, some tawny. In the flickering light they looked like ghosts. He felt as though he had tumbled into another world.

Scared, he grabbed the dog, scrambled up the slope, and

climbed out of the hole. Breathlessly he told his comrade what he had seen.

They hurried to tell their schoolmaster of the discovery, and it was not long before a party of learned men, led by the Abbé Breuil, one of France's greatest experts on Palaeontology, were down in that cave with lanterns, gazing in awe and wonder at the exquisitely wrought paintings of bulls, horses, and deer done by Cave Men artists perhaps 20,000 years ago.

The boy had discovered a Stone Age picture gallery only equalled in its beauty and extent by the



Stone-Age men's drawings on the walls of a Dordogne cave. Reproduced by courtesy of Combar

world-renowned caves at Altamira in Spain.

The Altamira pictures, too, were discovered by a child, a little Spanish girl who had wandered away from her father as they were exploring the caves and who suddenly cried: "El Toro!" (the bull) and was found gazing up at a Cave Man's painting on the roof of a cavern.

In the cave at Montignac the professors found the materials used by the primitive artists, including a mortar in which they pounded their three colouring substances, ochre, black peroxide of iron, and red from manganese, and the hollowed stone lamp by which they worked.

But there was no sign that the Stone Age men had lived in this grotto. Experts believe that the primitive men used it as a sort of holy place of their belief in magic. These ancestors of ours believed that by making pictures of the animals on which they depended for a living they would make them breed faster, or make them easier to catch. The belief that possession of the picture of a creature gives one power over it lingered in the human mind for thousands of years.

Many of the wall pictures are amazingly beautiful and as excellent as anything an artist could achieve today. Yet, since the far-distant time when they were first painted, vast and mighty changes have taken place in the Earth. An Ice Age came to cover Dordogne with glaciers, a Tropical Age brought the rhinoceros to wander on these slopes, but below in this grotto at Montignac have remained these pictures to tell us that many thousands of years ago lived men with the same degree of artistic talent as ourselves.

Baby White Rhino Comes to Town

A BABY white rhinoceros, member of an almost extinct species, has been caught in Zululand and sent to the Pretoria Zoo, where, if it survives, it will be the only white rhinoceros in captivity. The baby was only a week old when captured. It was found wandering by itself, apparently deserted by its mother.

The white, or Burchell's rhinoceros—actually its hide is a slatey-grey colour—is the biggest of all the rhino family when full-grown. It is known to reach a height of six and a half feet to its shoulder (taller than any horse), and about 14 feet in length. The horns of these giants

RLS Inspires the Samoans

THE brown-skinned people of Samoa remember with affection Robert Louis Stevenson, the great Scottish author who spent the last years of his life in the mild climate of the island of Upolu.

News comes from Samoa that on June 3 there was a great assembly of 300 chiefs and orators of the Samoan race to join with the Administrator of the islands in celebrating the King's Birthday. The residence of the Administrator is the famous home built by Robert Louis Stevenson in 1890, which he called Vailima, "the five waters or streams."

To these leaders of the Samoan people was read the address which RLS had penned in October 1894, on the occasion of the opening of the new road which his Samoan neighbours had carved through the bush to give better access to Vailima. This road they had made to show their gratitude to Stevenson, and to this day it is known as The Road of Gratitude or The Road of Loving Hearts.

The reading of Stevenson's words created a profound impression on the Samoan leaders. The great author, who dearly loved the generous Samoans, had told them that the real champions of Samoa were those who made roads, planted food-bearing trees, and educated their children. The real champions were not those who fought wars against their own race or the Europeans.

The present Administrator of Samoa is Colonel Voelchker, a British Army officer in the First World War, who commanded Fijian native troops in action against the Japanese in 1944. In his speech to them on June 3 Colonel Voelchker reminded the Samoan leaders of the wise advice that R. L. Stevenson gave their grandfathers, and appealed to them to give him their help in making more roads, growing better crops, and educating the young people of Samoa. After hearing Stevenson's words of 52 years ago the whole company walked down The Road of Gratitude.

PROPHET OF INDIA

SAMUEL AZARIAH of Dornakal was the first Indian to become a bishop of the Anglican Church, and at this moment when the future of India is being decided it is appropriate to have his life story—*Azariah of Dornakal*, by Carol Graham (SCM Press, 6s). A small lithe man with a quick, sympathetic mind, Dr Azariah was born in 1874 in the southernmost tip of India, in the district of Tinnevely. His father was a convert to

Christianity and for twenty-five years was a village pastor.

Azariah cared deeply for his own people in the South Indian villages, and decided to spend his life in their service. He secured a derelict brewery at the railway junction of Dornakal, in the Telugu-speaking country, and started a boarding school for boys and girls. He tramped through the villages where the jungle came up to the tracks, establishing schools and churches and winning the confidence of Indians and British.

When, however, in 1908 it was suggested that he might be a bishop there was great opposition. An Indian as a bishop! Forty years ago this was so new an idea that it took four long years to mature, but finally, on December 29, 1912, Dr Azariah was consecrated in Calcutta Cathedral. In his own Dornakal he saw the Christian community grow from 85,000 in 1920 to 158,000 in 1930.

Dr Azariah always had faith in the future greatness of his own land, and when he died in 1944 he knew that India would step into the new post-war world mistress in her own house and, as he hoped, a leader among the world's peoples.

THE CHIEF WITH HIS SCOUTS



Lord Rowallan, Chief Scout of the British Empire, visited the recent Jamboree at Blair Castle, Perthshire, which was attended by Scouts from 21 nations. He is seen here talking to Scouts who are washing up after their midday meal.

THE PROBLEM OF THE FOUR ZONES

THE British Government has now accepted a suggestion made by the United States to treat the British and U.S. zones in Germany as one economic unit. In this lies hope for the future.

The Anglo-American decision has come a year after the great Potsdam conference in July 1945, when the leaders of the four victorious Powers decided on the treatment of vanquished Germany. It will be remembered that the Potsdam decision established four zones of occupation, giving Britain 36,800 square miles in the north-western part of the country with 22,500,000 people, the United States 41,300 square miles (15,000,000 inhabitants), France 16,500 square miles (5,700,000 inhabitants), and Russia 41,500 square miles with 16,600,000 people.

At Potsdam the Allied leaders also decided that in matters of agriculture, fisheries, mining, industry, and foreign trade, Ger-



The occupied zones of Germany. Berlin is also divided into four zones.

many should be treated as one country. It was also said that surpluses of one zone, such as grain, should go to other zones which might be short of these goods. It has also been stressed that Germany should be self-supporting—able to pay for her imports of food and important raw materials with her own manufactured goods. The agreement was that she should not become a burden on the occupying powers.

A year has passed since Pots-

In Honour of FDR

MANY suggestions have been made for a British memorial to our great friend Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

Now a Bill has been presented to Parliament for the erection of a statue to the great President in Grosvenor Square, a part of London which became almost wholly American in the war years and still remains the home of the American Embassy. The Bill also provides for laying out the square as a garden for the use of the general public.

In thus honouring FDR's memory the nation will also be paying a lasting tribute to our staunch Ally on the other side of the Atlantic.

BRIGHTER LOCOMOTIVES

LAST week we were reporting the LMS Railway's new colour schemes for its engines. Now the LNER announces that the streamlined Pacific locomotives will be repainted Garter blue, while all the other passenger and goods engines will be green.

It Must Not Cry Again

We take these striking passages from Mr Attlee's speech at the opening of the Peace Conference:

WE must seek to make a Europe in which the people will live more secure and happier lives, in which the relationship of the members of the European families will be more neighbourly and more friendly than ever before. This new Europe will have, I hope, the best of the old, but will discard much that was evil.

It is, indeed, the essence of the democratic principles for which we stand, that Governments should be responsive to the will of the people. We are delegates from our particular countries, but collectively we are responsible to all the peoples of the world, who long for peace and security. We are trustees for the unborn children of the future in all countries. I can never forget a cartoon depicting a statesman of the Versailles Treaty saying at the conclusion: "I seem to hear a child crying." A baby labelled 1939 was in the background. That foreboding was justified. The child cried in the second world war. Let it not cry again.

FRESHER FISH

It was recently decided that all fish arriving in London from Aberdeen will travel with a "chemical refrigerator" which will keep it in perfect condition during the long journey. The same travel advantage will be given to fish from nearer ports at the week-ends when a delay is unavoidable.

The refrigerator is a powder which is placed in the railway trucks or road transport vans. Its purpose is to prevent the ice in the fish boxes from melting. The improvement in quality ensured by this new process was appreciated by Billingsgate and the fishmongers when they had handled several trial boxes.

A Noble Memorial

ANOTHER beautiful viewpoint in Cornwall has been presented to the National Trust. It is Trencrom Hill, near St Ives, and Colonel Gifford L. Tyingham has given it as a memorial to the men and women of Cornwall who gave their lives during the two World Wars. An ancient hill-fort, 500-feet-high, many legends associate it with giants who played games with the granite boulders standing upright amid the gorse and heather. There is a fine view of St Michael's Mount from the summit.

Sealed-up States

This is the snag in the whole question. Germany cannot sell because she is not able to produce the goods which we and other people might want. This is because she is today really four tightly sealed-up States. A journey from Cologne, in the British zone, to Frankfurt, in the American zone, is impossible without a passport and other travelling documents which are demanded on the frontiers both by the British and American authorities. And as one has to cross the French zone as well, one must also be able to satisfy the French authorities that the journey is fully authorised.

Not only is the movement of persons hampered, but hardly any goods pass through the new frontiers; yet the flow of coal and steel from the Ruhr in the British zone to the other zones is absolutely essential to light the fires in the factories, to provide steel for goods be they pen-nibs or tractors. On the other hand, without the sugar from the American zone or wheat from the Russian zone the German miner in the British zone is not able to work to get the coal. Thus many vital goods must cross and recross the boundaries between the zones before Germany can turn out her manufactured goods and sell them abroad to pay for the necessities of life. Unity in German economic life is important not only because lack of it hits our pockets but also because without it things are bound to get worse.

A Wider Exchange

The Anglo-American agreement means that only two out of the four zones will now merge in matters of food and production. Thus it falls short of the full unity decided upon at Potsdam a year ago. But the good result which should follow this attempt to revive the German economy may encourage the other occupying Powers to join in the plan for a wider exchange of food and other goods between the zones.

WORLD NEWS REEL

DEVIL'S ISLAND. The penal settlements in French Guiana are to be closed down, it has been announced by the French Minister of Colonies. One of them, Devil's Island, had a particularly evil reputation.

A new world height record for a German V.2 rocket of 104 miles is claimed by the U.S. Army. The rocket was fired by technicians in New Mexico.

The food situation in Southern Europe has become easier, according to a review of the world food shortage published not long ago as a White Paper.

HERM'S FUTURE. Guernsey's Parliament, the States, are to buy the tiny island of Herm from the British Government for £15,000 and are to save it from being spoiled by commercial development.

The Stalin Canal between the Baltic and White Seas has been restored and is now open to traffic. The Dnieper-Bug canal is also in use again.

The Stockowners' Association of South Australia have sent two white kangaroos as a gift to Mr Churchill.

BELGIAN FRIENDS. At the Brussels Sports Palace recently the British and American Authorities gave more than 1300 honour diplomas to Belgians who helped Allied soldiers to escape during the war.

An Austrian prisoner in a camp at Munster made such interesting geological discoveries that he asked to have his repatriation deferred so that he could continue his excavations.

The output of oil in Persia last year was a record, the wells of the Anglo-Iranian Company producing over 16,800,000 tons, an increase of 3,500,000 tons over 1944.

In Hungary an amnesty for political prisoners has been declared. Concentration camps have been broken up.

British watch manufacturers are hiring watchmaking machinery from Swiss firms under a mutual agreement. In return, Britain is to import more Swiss watches.

For the reconstruction of the Malayan tin and rubber industries, orders for equipment costing £2,750,000 have been placed in Britain.

HOME NEWS REEL

RECORD SEEKER. It is expected that when the overhaul of her engines is completed and the 85,000-ton liner Queen Elizabeth becomes a passenger ship again she will achieve a record speed of 40 knots, or more than 46 m.p.h.

Air traffic control at Croydon has been handed over to the civilian authorities by Transport Command of the R.A.F.

Mr M. H. Mason's yacht *Latifa*, with a crew of nine, recently arrived at Cowes after leaving Plymouth on April 24 to cross the Atlantic and take part in the race from Long Island to Bermuda, in which she finished sixth out of 34 competitors.

ON THE JOB. Mr Harold Chalk, Headmaster of Finchley County Grammar School, who has retired after 44 years of teaching, was never absent through illness.

The Pilgrim Trust has made a gift of £10,000 towards the foundation of the Welsh folk museum at St Fagan's Castle, near Cardiff.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

PRESENCE OF MIND. When 13-year-old Patrol Leader William Smith, of Buxton, was thrown from his bicycle in an accident he crashed into a shop window and received multiple injuries on face, legs, and arms. He then directed helpers where to press in order to prevent serious loss of blood.

Lady Baden Powell, World Chief Guide, returned last month

from her tour of the American continent. In six months she travelled nearly 30,000 miles by air, sea, road, and rail, and addressed audiences varying in number from 30 to 20,000.

More than 270 Scouts from nine European countries are at Beau Desert, the Scout camping-ground near Walsall in Staffordshire, forming the biggest camp of foreign Scouts in England this summer. The Camp Fire on August Bank Holiday was broadcast by the B.B.C.

Peter Scott, 14-year-old member of the cast of *The Years Between*, a play now on tour following its London presentation, is in real life Peter Scott Smith of the 6th Finchley Scout Troop. Peter plans to make acting his career, and he prefers the stage to films.

SCOUT FIRE-FIGHTERS. A fire broke out at the church hall where a Deptford Troop of Scouts meet, and by forming a chain of buckets the boys had the outbreak well under control by the time the N.F.S. arrived.

AFTER AN INTERVAL OF 7 YEARS SWIMMERS ARE AGAIN GIVING THEIR ATTENTION TO THE CONQUEST OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL

DOVER TO CALAIS in 21 hrs 44 mins - Aug 24-25 - Aug 1875

THE FIRST MAN TO SWIM THE CHANNEL WAS CAPT. MATTHEW WEBB (Britain), WHO USED THE BREAST STROKE.

THE FIRST WOMAN TO SUCCEED WAS GERTRUDE EDERLE (United States), WHOSE POWERFUL CRAWL STROKE TOOK HER FROM GRIS NEZ TO DOVER IN 14 hrs 34 m. ON AUG. 6, 1926 - STILL THE FASTEST TIME FOR A WOMAN.

THE ONLY PERSON TO SWIM THE CHANNEL IN BOTH DIRECTIONS IS E. H. TIME (Britain)

1 - GRIS NEZ TO DOVER IN 14 hrs. 29 mins. - Aug 5, 1927

2 - S. FORELAND TO GRIS NEZ IN 15 hrs. 54 mins. - Aug 18, 1934



BOYS AND GIRLS FROM FRANCE ARRIVE FOR AN INTERNATIONAL CAMP ON THE SUSSEX CLIFFS

A World Brotherhood of Learning

THE British Association has proposed the formation of a World Council of Universities, to work in conjunction with Unesco.

Other recommendations made by the Association are: That in communications between the universities of the world one auxiliary language (Basic English is suggested) should be used; that Unesco should help to raise the standards of entrance to most universities; that new schools of natural and social philosophy should be set up; and that sociology and citizenship should be introduced into all specialised honours schools.

LANGUAGES MERGED

A NEW language—Netherlandish—is to replace the Flemish of many Belgians and the Dutch spoken in Holland, as a result of the findings of a joint commission which has recently been sitting. It decided that Flemish is not fundamentally different from the language of Holland, but a new spelling of the joint language has been drawn up.

This, and French, will be taught in Belgian schools next term.

NEW ZEALAND'S FORESTS

PHOTOGRAPHS taken from the air will greatly help the scientists now making a survey of the timber remaining in New Zealand's forests.

This work will, among other things, enable the New Zealand State Forest Service to decide which forests must be left untouched as a protection against soil erosion.

A hundred years ago much of New Zealand was covered with forest trees. Too much of this forest, alas, was wastefully destroyed to make pastures for sheep and cattle. As a result, the time is not far distant when there will not be enough timber from these ancient forests for New Zealand's uses. On the other hand, tens of thousands of acres of land have been already planted with quick-growing pine trees to supply future needs.

THE BLENHEIM IS "DEMOBBED"

THE Bristol Blenheim aircraft, first plane to strike against Germany and the only R.A.F. type which served in every Command, has now been declared obsolete.

Forty-five minutes after the declaration of war a Blenheim made a photographic reconnaissance of Hitler's fleet at Kiel, and the following day two squadrons of Blenheims bombed it, scoring several direct hits.

In two months alone these aircraft sank over half a million tons of German shipping, and in 1940 they helped to stave off the invasion of Britain by bombing barge and shipping concentrations in the Channel ports.

Altogether 6100 Blenheims were built, 700 of them in Canada, and they fought in Europe, the Middle East, and the Far East, finally being used by Flying Training Command of the R.A.F.

Chivalrous Youth

ROCHESTER schoolboys and girls have decided to help women with their shopping during the holidays.

They have started a League of Chivalry with its own Headquarters. When a housewife wants help she phones or writes to the League's H.Q. and in response to the request one of the Leaguers, wearing a special armband, goes to the lady's house and receives money, ration books, and shopping list.

The boys and girls have pledged themselves to accept no money for their services other than enough to cover their fares. The League intends to continue its self-sacrificing work in term-time out of school hours.

THANK YOU, SWITZERLAND

TEN ministers and their wives who have not had a real holiday since 1939 are to go to Switzerland as guests of the Swiss churches. London and Coventry are represented among the 20 who will spend six weeks amid the mountains and lakes of hospitable Switzerland.

Children of nine nations recently assembled with 1000 British boys and girls for three jolly weeks of open-air life at the first Children's International Camp to be organised by the Woodcraft Folk since the war.

Not long after they had reached the camp, which was set up near Brighton, the British climate decided to play one of its freakish tricks on the visitors. One of the fiercest summer gales known in the district for many years sprang up and blew down many of the tents. Nothing daunted, the young people re-erected their tents in a more suitable spot.

HOPE OF THE WORLD

OVER a hundred German prisoners-of-war in this country are training for the Christian ministry in Germany. British lecturers are giving them instruction. In France 150 would-be pastors are also preparing for the ministry. Five German pastors were welcomed at the Scottish Church Assembly and greeted with enthusiasm as leaders in the plans for a democratic Germany.

In co-operation such as this lies the real hope of the world.

The Dinghy Racer



Commander Peter Scott, famous painter of bird life, and leader of little ships during the war, preparing the dinghy in which he and Mr J. K. Winter won the Prince of Wales Cup race at Torbay.

PROLIFIC FOOD PLANTS

THE Banana—now, happily, though still too infrequently, coming into the shops again—is one of the most prolific of food-plants. In tropical regions, where rainfall is abundant, the production of fruit is continuous throughout the year, and it has been estimated that from an acre of Bananas 242,000 pounds of food can be got in 12 months.

Even this colossal amount is exceeded by the Sago Palm, the pith of which yields the substance used in the making of milk puddings. In this case a plantation an acre in extent will produce 292,000 pounds of food.

The quantity of food yielded by such crops as the Potato and Wheat in this country seems small indeed when compared with these huge totals. From an acre of Potatoes not more than 4000 pounds of food can be collected, while Wheat will give the farmer only about half this amount.

Rowing Veteran

MR E. D. BEATON, of East Molesey, Surrey, is a fine old English gentleman close on 90, and the other day he sculled a skiff on the River Thames from Hampton to Kingston, a distance of ten miles, to watch the Kingston regatta.

Mr Beaton does not wear glasses, and his hearing is as good as when he was young. He can remember going to the Henley regatta in 1861. During the South African War he was interned in a camp next to one in which a young newspaper correspondent was being held a prisoner. That fellow prisoner was none other than Winston Churchill.

SMOKELESS ENGINES

TWENTY-FIVE of the G.W.R.'s famous Castle Class engines—greyhounds of the track—are to be converted to oil-burning at Swindon, and will be used on main line services.

Ten freight locomotives have already been converted to oil-burning, and are in service in South Wales. Eight more are to be converted. A feature of oil-burning locomotives is that they are smokeless.

Congregationalists' 300 Years

ONE of the oldest bodies of Congregationalists in the country, the Congregational Church at Bury St Edmunds, celebrates its tercentenary on August 16. It was on that date in 1646 that the Congregationalists of the town, by signing a Covenant, became recognised in Britain as a properly constituted Congregational church.

The Congregational Church, as it has for many years been known, was originally founded by Robert Browne who set up the first "Separatist" church in Norwich in 1580. The Separatists grew out of the Puritan movement of those times.

HANKIE-ACHE

SEA-LIONS are observant and intelligent animals, and it may be that one of them at the London Zoo, noticing how often human onlookers held handkerchiefs to their faces, concluded that the small white squares were something to eat. So when a woman's handkerchief fell inside his enclosure this sea-lion promptly gobbled it up.

He must have been disappointed in the taste, but the after effects were worse, for he became very ill and has only recently recovered from his attack of hankie-ache.

PENICILLIN PRECAUTIONS

NOW that penicillin can be obtained by a hospital or by any doctor qualified to prescribe it for his patient, the most rigorous precautions are taken to keep it without blemish.

Penicillin, which destroys various bacteria which are harmful to man, has its own enemies among them. Therefore, to keep them out of action, the chambers where the penicillin is at last made ready have glass-lined walls and ceilings, and floors where the bacteria cannot find a crevice to hide in. All who enter the chambers wear sterilised shoes, clothing, hoods, and gloves. Sterile air is pumped in and kept at slight pressure, so that bacteria rarely get in with the workers, and ultraviolet rays await them if they do.



Happy Families in Venice

Two of the soldiers stationed in Italy who now have their wives and children with them are here seen touring the canals of Venice in a gondola.

THE STORY OF THE COMB

To everyone but the bald the shortage of combs was one of the war's minor nuisances. But they are coming back to the shops and figures recently published by the Board of Trade show that Britain's new plastic comb industry is producing three-and-a-half times as many combs as in 1935.

The plastic comb is the latest stage in a story which began when some prehistoric man saw his reflection in a pool of water, and ran his fingers through his tousled hair. In some such way the idea of a comb must have had its origin. Our name for it has come from the ancient Sanskrit word for tooth.

There is evidence that combs were used in ancient Egypt, while examples in ivory and boxwood have also been found among the ruins of Pompeii, the Roman city which was destroyed in the terrible eruption of Vesuvius in A.D. 79.

Danish burial-urns, too, unearthed in East Anglia, have often included primitive combs; and bear out the statement of an early writer that the Danes "used to comb their hair every day, bathed every Sunday, and used

many other frivolous means of setting off the beauty of their persons."

Special combs were used in medieval church services. The priest's hair was combed in the vestry by the deacon, while, according to 14th-century ritual, these combs were also used during the service itself. Old Church records often include lists of ritual combs.

When wigs came into use, special combs were required "for the combing and dressing of long, thick, and stony heads of hair and such periwigs." It was also considered the height of fashion to comb these artificial locks in public, and there is a contemporary description of a dandy at the theatre who "mounts his bench between the acts, pulls off his peruke, and keeps time with his comb and motion of his person exactly to the music."

Nowadays, comb-making is carried out on a vast scale. Imports of foreign combs virtually ceased during the war, and the impetus thus given to the infant plastic comb industry has resulted in the present production of 90 million combs a year.

Dartmouth Goes Home

MOVING a naval college is no small task for a railway company, for it is not just a case of moving college furniture; a small fleet of boats has to go as well. During most of these summer holidays the GWR is moving the gear of the Royal Naval College from the Duke of Westminster's residence at Eaton Hall, Cheshire, where the College was evacuated during the war, back to its old home at Dartmouth.

The move will take six weeks. Special trains of GWR "Crocodile" and "Borail" wagons will carry 67 motor-boats, whalers, cutters, gigs, and dinghies from Dee to Dart. As well as the trains for the boats there will have to be over 150 containers

and 100 wagons to carry the College's other property, which includes cabin furniture, pianos, motor-cycles, scenery, and laboratory, engineering, carpenters', and shipwrights' equipment. Rubber-tired trolleys and trucks are being used at Eaton Hall to move the furniture so that the ornate floors may not be damaged.

All the goods will be sent by rail to Kingswear, ferried across the river, and taken by road to the College, where, as every item is labelled, it will be placed in its appropriate room, study, or building.

Thus everything will be ready for the cadets when they re-assemble at Dartmouth on September 20.

LOST IN THE BUSH

At the end of last June a Meteor jet-plane crashed in the wide uninhabited bushlands of Ontario that stretch east of the city of Sault Sainte Marie. The pilot, Flight-Lieutenant McKenzie, of the RCAF, was unhurt, but he was, he knew, far from any human beings.

He lit fires, hoping to attract the attention of the planes he knew would be sent out to search for him, kindling the fires at night. Then rain put out his fires, and he had no more matches, and no rescue planes had spotted his position.

He then realised that his only chance was to walk through the vast wilderness, hoping he would reach civilisation before he collapsed from hunger. For 26 days he walked without meeting a soul. His only food was berries and roots and a few small animals he caught. His uniform was torn into tatters by the undergrowth, the sole came off one of his shoes, and he was badly bitten by mosquitoes and black flies.

At last he arrived at a tourists' camp at Black Lake, 100 miles east of Sault Sainte Marie. Weak and starving, but still cheerful, Flight-Lieutenant McKenzie insisted that he was "in pretty good shape." Actually he had lost 47 pounds in weight.

The Dutch Guide



Carla Kuiper hoisting the Netherlands colours at the Surrey Guides' International camp at Albury Park, Here, which was attended by Belgian, French, and Dutch Guides.

New Trainer For Flying Clubs

A new all-metal training aircraft, designed and built in Canada, has made its first flight at Toronto. It is soon to be delivered to flying clubs and schools all over the world. This low-wing monoplane, the De Havilland Chipmunk, is 40 m.p.h. faster, and is lighter than the Tiger Moth, standard RAF trainer.

The Chipmunk will take a pupil through the whole training syllabus, including bumpy landings, aerobatics, and cross-country flying. Its greater speed will provide valuable training for the pupil who goes on to fly the latest high-speed aircraft.

The Editor's Table

THE CALL OF THE ROAD

THIS summer young and old are out on the roads of Britain again enjoying the first delights of peacetime travel. Old joys are coming back to those who knew the roads in previous days, and a new generation of youth is obeying the call of the open road which John Masefield, the Poet Laureate, has so happily celebrated:

*One road leads to London,
One road runs to Wales,
My road leads me seaward
To the white dipping sails.*

*My road calls me, lures me
West, east, south, and north;
Most roads lead me homeward,
My road leads me forth.*

THE roads of Britain are a vital part of her history—from the days of the Romans down to the days of Hitler's war when they carried the men and equipment which brought freedom again to the western world. Built, most of them, to provide for men on foot, or horseback, they have survived the coming and the passing of the stage-coach and have served for half a century of the motor-car. And now a new rush of petrol-driven traffic is upon them. Planned for the leisurely, horse-drawn coaches and carts of old England, with an occasional mail-coach flashing by at fifteen miles an hour, many of the roads of our land, twisting, narrow, and dangerous, need replanning for this new day.

By an Act of Parliament this year the nation is to build eight thousand miles of new roads—turnpikes our grandfathers would have called them. Our name is Trunk Roads. Safety is a first aim of our new road policy. Connecting the great centres of our population, the wide, smooth roads will carry the fast-moving traffic away from places where it is not wanted and so help to preserve the peace of the by-roads. On these country by-roads, with their sharp turns, narrow bridges, and old villages, the cyclist and walker will continue to enjoy the real charms of our country.

To move about Britain in ease and comfort is the heritage of everyone born in these islands. Even today north and south do not know one another; Wales is to many a foreign land; and Scotland beyond a far-away frontier. The Trunk Roads will bring the great centres of population closer together, and from these centres many a little-known stretch of our beautiful countryside can be explored at leisurely pace.

Our people have always been lovers of the open road, eager to go where they choose, to enjoy the friendship the life of the roads provides and the surprises and adventures that await them.

Transatlantic Quiz

AFTER fifty-two sessions, covering a whole year, radio Transatlantic Quiz has closed down until next October.

Countless listeners have enjoyed this broadcast which has brought our friends across the Atlantic into our homes to dinner on Sundays, as it were. The Quiz was always conducted in a "happy family" atmosphere, and listeners marvelled at the amazing knowledge of our country possessed by the American Christopher Morley, and at our own D. W. Brogan's knowledge of America.

If it is enjoyed as much on the other side of the Atlantic the Quiz must increase friendship between the two nations. We look forward to more happy sessions in October.

SUMMER'S LEASE

AMONG the many references by foreign visitors to the fleeting nature of our British summer can be found this tactful example from the pen of the American, Nathaniel Hawthorne.

"There are a few weeks of incomparable summer scattered through July and August, and the earlier portion of September, small in quantity, but exquisite enough to atone for the whole year's atmospheric delinquencies. The English, however, do not seem to know how enjoyable the momentary gleams of their summer are; they call it broiling weather and hurry to the seaside with red, perspiring faces, in a state of combustion, and I have observed that even their cattle have similar susceptibilities, seeking the deepest shade, or standing mid-leg deep in pools and streams to cool themselves, at temperatures which our own cattle would deem little more than barely comfortable."

Were Nathaniel alive today, he would doubtless welcome the increased railway fares as tending to discourage the Englishman's annual trek to the seaside!

Under the E

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If a pointed remark
sticks in the
memory



SOME people who live by the sea never go into it. So don't get much out of it.

A SCHOOLTEACHER says that unpunctuality is not usually a failing with high-spirited girls. They are regular tomboys.

THERE are many more adders than usual in Cornwall this summer. But they don't add to holiday enjoyment.

THERE is a gap between what the farmer gets and what the customer pays. So people find themselves in a hole.

THINGS SAID

DEMOCRACY cannot be imposed or taught at the point of the bayonet. As terror inspires terror, good will inspires good will.
Mr Byrnes

INTER-DEPENDENCE and not independence should be the watchword of European nations.
Ernest Bevin

THE pleasures of life should be real, honest, and of the earth, earthy; they should appeal to the heart and mind as well as to the instincts.
Field-Marshal Montgomery

NATIONALISATION is doomed to failure unless it evokes and meets with a greater sense of private duty and public service than existed before.
The Archbishop of Canterbury

It is tragic that countries which fought with high self-sacrifice for ideals, and were victorious, do not always seem to live up to the ideals they fought for.
Herbert Morrison

THE way to have a happy life is to be busy doing what you like all the time, having no time left to you to consider whether you are happy or not.
George Bernard Shaw

Freedom of the Water

DESIDE the Great Park of Windsor is Virginia Water, a beautiful lake which gives enchantment to any visitor, and in which the King has permitted people to bathe.

Close by is the Government's rehabilitation centre at Egham, where wounded Servicemen are being restored to normal health and life, and on a warm summer's day one can see parties of these men enjoying a bathe in the King's lake.

The King's men are the King's guests. How different from 1215 when, at nearby Runnymede, was wrung from a despotic monarch that Magna Carta which gave to our people their first freedom.

Editor's Table

THE farming industry should put its own house in order, says a speaker. What about its fields?

LOWER points are to be introduced for rubber boots. Hope they won't make holes in them.

THE mountaineer who brags of his exploits is usually a poor climber. Has to climb down.

FILMS have too many criminals in them. They are taken in the act.



A LADY says that her hobbies are walking and reading. Sometimes she ships.

Chief Woman Civil Servant

AN outstanding example of the advancement of young women to high office is that of Miss Evelyn Sharp who, while still comparatively young, has been promoted to be deputy secretary of the Ministry of Town and Country Planning, at a salary of £2500 a year.

Miss Sharp did brilliantly at Oxford, and in the highest Civil Service entrance examination. During the early part of the war she was in administrative charge of the emergency hospital service at the Ministry of Health. Further promotions came in rapid succession; and now she is the highest-paid and highest-ranked woman in the Civil Service.

Miss Sharp is no blue-stocking, but a very charming and a very human person. Hers is a clear case of what youth can do when given the opportunity.

For Our Protection

THE Home Secretary says that ordinary civilian respirators must remain in the custody of the public, who should take proper care of them in case they are needed again. So we read the other day.

Our faith in Uno is stronger by far than in any respirator, for rubber perishes.

Will Ye No' Come Back?

IT has been officially announced that haggis, the famous Highland dish which Burns described as "great chieftain o' the puddin' race," is now unrationed. Scots may henceforth devour it coupon free.

It is made of the heart, liver, lungs, and sometimes the intestines of a sheep, minced finely and mixed with oatmeal, onions, suet, and seasoning. The whole mixture is boiled in the coat of a sheep's stomach which has been previously soaked in salt water, boiled, and scraped.

Haggis has been described by a Scotsman as "fine, confused eating."

Although it is now a national dish of Scotland it was popular in England until the 18th century.

As it is ration free, will haggis now come South again?

QUIET EVENING

A QUIET summer evening when the daybeam's heat and glare

Have passed away, and coolness comes upon the cloudless air, And the soft, grey twilight makes the stars to glisten o'er the hill,

And the only vesper chime is rung from one low murmuring rill.

Frances Ridley Havergal

JUST AN IDEA

As the Danish proverb says: He who builds according to every man's advice, will have a crooked house.

MP Who Walks Backwards

HAVE you ever tried walking backwards, and in a straight line? It is far from easy, even as a bit of fun. But, from time to time, the Vice-Chamberlain of the Royal Household has to do it as a part of his duty.

When the House of Commons has presented loyal and dutiful addresses to the King, his Vice-Chamberlain (at present Captain J. W. Snow, MP) has to deposit the King's reply at the Table of the House. According to Parliamentary custom he must start at the Bar of the House, which is a strip of coloured carpet, and must walk backwards to the Table (a fair distance away), reverse, and then present the King's reply.

The other day Captain Snow succeeded in arriving, backwards, of course, at the very point in the middle of the Table, and directly opposite the Speaker's chair, where he wanted to be, whereupon the members cheered, as they invariably do when this performance is carried out with accuracy.

Even MPs are, at heart, just boys.

Archaeologists



Two girls who have come to Britain with a party of American students to search for Roman remains exposed by the blitzes. They are seen here working on a London site.

Disarming German Scientists

AS the whole world knows, Germany had been outstanding in science up to the time of her defeat in 1945. Countless were the discoveries made by her scientists, some of which proved to be a boon and a blessing to mankind, while others were turned to destructive purposes, as we learned to our cost.

Germany's pre-eminence in science resulted in a whole mass of German-owned patent rights. These are rights which preserve to the discoverer, or to the company owning the production of what was discovered, the secret and the process of manufacture.

The United Nations are determined that Germany shall never again be permitted to unleash her scientific genius for the making of war, and so, at a recent conference in London, it has been decided that all patents of former German ownership shall be available to the United Nations, and neutral countries, without payment of royalties. Several countries have already endorsed this decision.

THE CHILD OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY

MOST of us know that fine picture, The Boyhood of Raleigh, where the young Raleigh and a friend are listening to the tale of an old sea-dog, eyes bright with the spirit of adventure. The artist, Sir John Millais, who died on August 13, 50 years ago, was one of the most famous painters of his time.

From his earliest days John Millais was himself something of an adventurer, seeking out friends and strangers to sketch them. He loved cricket and fishing, too. But he worked very hard with his brush, and at 17, when he was known by his fellow students as The Child, he exhibited at the Royal Academy his Pizarro Seizing the Inca of Peru, which the critics hailed as one of the best historical subjects then shown.

Shortly afterwards Millais joined a group of young artists, including Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Holman Hunt, and Burne-Jones, in establishing the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood. It was the aim of this group to infuse new life into the conventional art of their day by going back to the more primitive kind of painting done in Italy before the time of Raphael. They were, as Millais put it, "to present on canvas what they saw in Nature," down to the smallest detail.

Famous Sitters

Their new technique, however, met with much opposition, and Millais himself drew a storm of abuse upon his head for his realistic painting of Christ in the House of His Parents.

There is no doubt that Millais was superior to the other members of the Brotherhood. None of them could equal the vigour and strength of his portrait painting. In his time he painted Lord Tennyson, Cardinal Newman, Thomas Carlyle, Sir Henry Irving, and John Bright.

Every famous man or woman in Britain would have been glad to sit to him—but one. That one was old John Trelawny, whom Millais wished to portray as the old sea captain in his famous picture The North-West Passage which bears the legend



"It might be done and England should do it."

Trelawny having sternly refused the artist's request to sit for this picture, Mrs Millais went secretly to him and begged him to consent. After brusquely declining, he suddenly turned to her and, explaining that he was interested in the promotion of Turkish baths for London, declared that if she would go with his niece, take six baths there, and pay for them, he would give as many sittings to her husband. The six baths were duly taken and paid for, the six sittings were given by Trelawny, and the picture at the Tate Gallery is the outcome. Prints of the painting spread far and near, and Admiral Sir George Nares, a great Polar leader, declared that the effect of the picture on the spirit of the nation was quite remarkable.

Many tales of the travels of these prints have been told. The artist's son and biographer, when hunting in South Africa, found one of them nailed on the inner wall of a Hottentot mud cabin. Said the native, pointing to the British flag in the picture, "I like that cotton goods—he make good clothes!"

Australia's First House

SYMPATHETICALLY concerned in all the Motherland says and does, our Australian kinsfolk should be very interested over the progress of our prefabricated houses—and for a peculiar reason.

The first human habitation, apart from crude native structures, ever set up in Australia was a prefabricated one. It was made in London by a carpenter named Smith at his workshop in St George's Fields, and was carried out in sections, 158 years ago, on one of the little ships that bore the first company of settlers, to become the official home of Governor Phillip.



THIS ENGLAND

The main street of Stock, near Chelmsford, in Essex

The Peace Palace in a Garden

THE Peace Conference, from which the world hopes so much, has a setting as enchanting as heart could desire. The scene is the historic Luxembourg Palace, which, overlooking the broad Seine, and surrounded by a splendid garden, rises in architectural magnificence in the very heart of Paris. Here is Metropolitan France at its finest!

The Luxembourg is to France in part what Westminster is to Britain. It is the home of the French Senate, but it is something more. Attached to it is the famous Luxembourg Museum and Art Gallery, where the works of living sculptors and artists undergo a period of probation. They remain on exhibition there for ten years after the death of their creators, and then the nation decides whether the stamp of immortality shall be conferred by the removal of the best of them for all time to the Louvre.

A French Compliment

The Palace itself was built in 1612, while Shakespeare yet lived, for Marie de Medici, wife, at 13, of Henry the Fourth of France. On its site formerly stood the mansion of Duke Francis of Luxembourg, whose name it preserves. Out of compliment to the young Italian-born queen the architect was bidden model the structure on the famous Pitti Palace at Florence, but it proved as French as its builder. The queen in whose honour it was raised had so evil an influence over her son Louis XIII that she had to leave France, and she died miserably, in 1642, in a hayloft in Cologne.

Left by Marie a treasure-house of art and luxury, and occupied afterwards by many French royalties, the Luxembourg gradually fell into neglect, but during the Revolution it became the

meeting-place of the Directorate, and after that of the Senate under Napoleon the First. King Louis Philippe revived its former glories by handsome extensions, and made it the chamber of his House of Peers, after which it fell to the Senate under the third Napoleon, and, following his fall, to the Senate of the Republic, with whom it remains.

The Luxembourg Palace differs in one important particular from Westminster, where the debating Chambers of both our Houses are under one roof. In Paris the Chamber of Deputies meets in the 18th-century Palais Bourbon.

Said a wise old Frenchman in revolutionary days: "With one Chamber you can destroy anything; without two Chambers you can found *nothing*!" France has recently decided by national vote that she will continue to have two Chambers, so the life of the Senate at the Luxembourg is assured.

As stated, there have been alterations in the Palace, but one feature is unchanged—the famous gardens. These remain, unmarred, as they were left three centuries ago, by Salomon de Brosse, the architect who built the palace for Marie de Medici.

Merely to gaze upon their abiding charm and tranquillity should help to induce the happy mood essential to a successful Peace Conference.

WHY HERCULES IS UPSIDE DOWN

By the C N Astronomer

THE Trapezium of Hercules may now be seen high in the southern sky as soon as it becomes dark, and may be found not far from overhead about nine o'clock. Its famous six stars are of medium brightness, that is about third magnitude, and will be readily recognised from our star-map.

These stars represent part of the great constellation of Hercules, and they are of supreme interest to the amateur explorer of the Heavens since they enable him quite easily to find a wonderful spot of light that emanates from a vast universe of many thousands of suns. The position of this is indicated by M 13 on the star-map, which should be kept for reference as this marvel, together with the stars of the Trapezium, will be described in our next article.

The stars of Hercules possess a remarkable archaeological as well as astronomical interest, for the figure of Hercules is represented upside down. It comes about thus. The six stars of the Trapezium represent only the body of Hercules, the great strong man of the ancients; but as the stars Pi and Eta indicate his thighs and Beta and Delta his shoulders, his feet are therefore now almost overhead of an evening while his head is low down below the Trapezium. This singular inverted position has long been a mystery, but the constellation's immense antiquity appears to offer a solution.



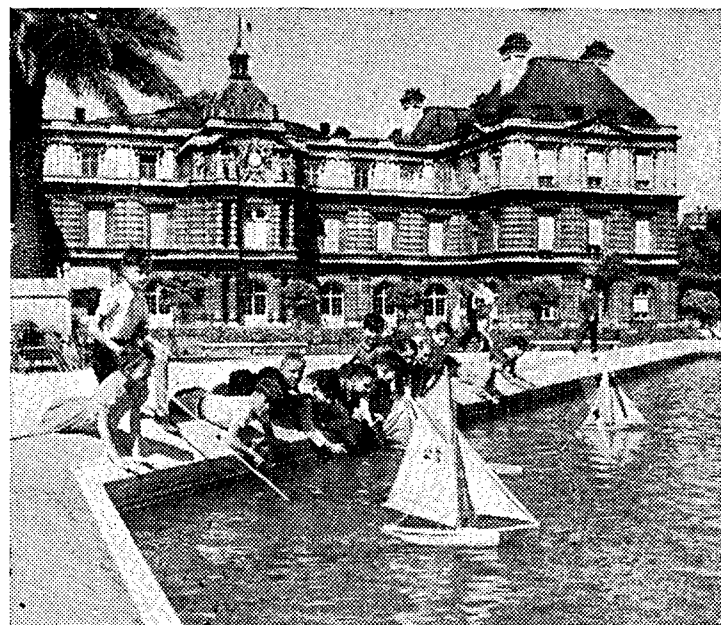
but as the stars Pi and Eta indicate his thighs and Beta and Delta his shoulders, his feet are therefore now almost overhead of an evening while his head is low down below the Trapezium. This singular inverted position has long been a mystery, but the constellation's immense antiquity appears to offer a solution.

Like a Spinning Top

It has been known for some time that the changing tilt of the Earth's axis relative to the Heavens has displaced the apparent positions of the constellations relative to the observer. The extent of this can now be measured with great precision over many thousands of years, by means of what is technically known as the *Precession of the Equinoxes*—that is, the advance of the dividing line defining equal night on the Earth by a tiny fraction every year relative to the stars. One effect of this is that the Poles of the Earth go round in a circle very much as may often be seen in the axis of a spinning top; but the Polar axis takes 25,867 years to go round once.

In consequence of this change of tilt the stars Pi and Eta were successively the Pole Stars of 12,000 and 11,000 years ago because the Earth's axis then pointed very near to them. We learn therefore that in those far-off times the feet of Hercules would have appeared low down in the north and his figure upright, more particularly in the latitude of Chaldea where this constellation originated. Thus we have indirect evidence for the great antiquity, some 12,000 years, for man's representation of this famous star-group, named Hercules much later by the Romans. He is always represented as treading on the Head of Draco, the Dragon, and as fighting a three-headed serpent.

G. F. M.



The Peace Palace

A picture that delightfully symbolises Peace—French children playing with their boats at the lakeside close to the Luxembourg Palace in Paris, scene of the Peace Conference. See column 1

GOOD FRIEND OF THE AFRICANS

News has come from Dr Albert Schweitzer, the famous Alsatian philosopher and musician, of how he has been faring since the war at his hospital at Lambaréné in French Equatorial Africa, where for many years he has devoted his life to the service of the Africans.

He has interesting things to tell of his life in the deep jungle. Many wild animals inhabit the neighbourhood of Lambaréné, and not long ago he had under his care a native who had been walking along a jungle trail when he was attacked from behind by a gorilla which with its teeth and nails scalped him and then left him. Elephants frequently invade the natives' plantations, doing enormous damage, and this has been one of the reasons for the hospital's food shortage. One day when Dr Schweitzer was supervising his men setting up boundary posts he heard what he thought were the cries of women and children. "What are the women and children doing here?" he asked and his men laughed, saying: "Those are chimpanzees, surprised at hearing your voice here in the forest."

He also made the surprising discovery that crocodiles suffer from stomach troubles, for when

he examined some caught by natives he found their stomachs affected by gastric ulcers.

Peace has brought no easing of his problems for this great lover of his fellow men. Like the rest of the world, his district has suffered from an acute food shortage. There has been a scarcity of the plantains and cassava (from which our tapioca is obtained) on which the natives depend. This was largely due to rain in the dry season of 1944 which prevented the people from burning over the forest they had felled to provide new plantations. Fortunately, however, rice has been cultivated since 1942 in the region of Tschibanga, some distance away from Lambaréné, and the hospital has been laying in a store of rice for sale.

Prices of goods are continually rising in Dr Schweitzer's part of Africa, and he writes that the cost of carrying on the hospital is likely to be four times what it was formerly; indeed, he doubts whether it will be possible to carry on at all without more funds. An appeal has therefore been made by the British Council for Dr Schweitzer's Hospital, of which the Hon Treasurer is Mr T. D. Williams, 5 Castleton Mansions, London, SW 13.

Secrets of the Minefields

At the Science Museum, South Kensington, there is an interesting exhibition of British and German mines used at sea during the war, and of methods used to protect ships against the ingenious magnetic mine.

Among the exhibits is the first German magnetic mine to be recovered from the sea intact which heroic experts examined at the risk of their lives to find out how it worked.

During the First World War mines at sea would only explode if struck by a vessel, but during the Second World War new kinds of mines were used which were laid on the sea-bottom and which could be exploded by the magnetic influence exerted by a passing ship, or by electro-chemical

action, by acoustic action—the sound made by the passing ship—or by its pressure on the water.

The amount of such influences needed to set off a modern mine is very little indeed. Thus 35 million of the magnetic detectors used on British mines would be needed to produce enough current to light one small torch bulb.

The "degaussing" of ships—that is, the process of rendering them less liable to explode magnetic mines, is an interesting part of the exhibition. It is shown how the degaussing is carried out by a measurement of the ship's magnetic field, how the degaussing coils are fitted to a ship, and how demagnetisation methods were developed.

BEDTIME CORNER

SEASIDE JOYS

Oh, how we love the seaside, where there's such a lot to do—

Building castles on the sands, riding donkeys, too,
Searching round for dainty shells, paddling in the sea,
Hunting in the pools for shrimps to take home for our tea.

The Proud Mouse

THERE was once a Mouse who wanted to set up home, but was much too proud to choose any of the lady mice living near him.

"I will marry only the greatest," he boasted, and he asked the Sun to give him his daughter.

"But there is a greater than I," replied the Sun, "for when a Cloud comes my light is hidden."

RIDING RACES IN THE PARK



"You should go to the Wind," said the Cloud, when he heard the Mouse's request. "He blows and I am completely scattered."

The Wind, though, sent the little animal back whence he had first come. "There the great Granite Tower resists all my efforts," he moaned.

The Tower was scornful. "Within my walls," he said, "is a little mouse who pierces her way through the mortar which holds me together, and I am powerless to prevent her."

First look for the good near at hand.

Morning Prayer

DEAR Lord, guide me through this day, helping me to do my best from dawn till eventide. Amen

GOODBYE TO THE SEA!

A correspondent who has in the past described for C N readers life in the Royal Navy sends us these notes now that he is home from sea to settle down to life as a mere landlubber once again.

GOODBYE to the sea! In one short week I have become a landlubber again, a city-dweller whose only sight of the sea may be, from the trim promenade or the smug decks of a passenger liner. And I know that I have lost something I valued.

Old Navy men laughed at us, the "hostility only" ratings. Some of us never became good sailors, turning green as the ship passed the breakwater and lifted to the swell of the open sea. Others hated the emptiness of far horizons. We had been bred in the noisy life of the streets and there were no milk bars or cinemas on the ocean.

But we learned many things in our few years of service afloat. Not merely the splicing of ropes or the correct way to enter a hammock, but the dangers and hardships of a seaman's life. We found that, to the old sailor, the torpedo was only another danger added to the many dangers of his life; that although wars ended, the fight with an older enemy goes on.

We sailed in many oceans and on many vessels. Some found mighty battleships with a crew of hundreds and a lethal armament. Others found humble trawlers manned by a handful of ex-fishermen and a skipper with an explosive tongue. A few went as DEMS gunners to the merchantmen themselves.

The Best Ship

But one thing we all learned is that a seaman's best ship is always his last. That all other ships spend their time "holding up the wall" in some highly desirable seaport. And that the correct way to greet another crew in naval jargon is, "Get some sea-time in!"

On the messdeck we grumbled about our ship, its behaviour in rough weather, the paint we slapped everlastingly on its rusty hull, its general unconcern for

our comfort. But we defended it furiously from the disparagements of other crews.

When we went ashore for a night's leave, we looked with the seaman's superiority on the mere landlubber. What could he know of stormy nights when the wind howled in the rigging and all the air was bitter with spume?

Our life in the Navy taught us that a deep comradeship exists between men who go down to the sea in ships. It is a brotherhood of those who have fought all their lives against inhuman elements. When a ship passed ours at sea we thought, "There go our friends." And we dipped our flag as a man might raise his hat to his neighbour in the street.

Easy Comradeship

I shall miss that easy comradeship in this city life. And I shall miss that old thrill as the ship swung in past the sounding buoys and the mudbanks after a spell at sea. The fingers of yellow sand closed around us as we steamed into harbour. And that night there would be "a run ashore"—the lights in the little cafés and the cinemas.

The landlubber takes the land for granted. But to the sailor, every field and tree, every street, has a strange meaning. He has known the sea in all its moods and the land is something firm and steady and lasting.

The weather, too, is something that affects his very life. The seaman watches it with a knowing eye. A cat's-paw of wind ruffling the sunlit water, a tiny cloud, that uneasy swell which holds the threat of a gale all mean the coming of discomfort and, perhaps, danger.

Many men are back again from the sea, living in cities and villages, working in offices and fields. But they have known these things and they will remember them. And so shall I, although I have to say *Goodbye to the sea!*

ATOM PIONEER

A STONE was recently placed in Pardshaw Hall graveyard, near Cockermouth, in Cumberland, in memory of Dr John Dalton, who formulated the atomic theory. The stone bore as an inscription Ben Jonson's words: "Not for an age, but for all time."

Dalton was born in this country district in 1766; he died at Manchester on July 27, 1844.

An Airman's Hairbreadth Escapes

THE DSO has been awarded to a Spitfire pilot, Flight-Lieutenant Anthony Noel Snell, for his heroic escapes after being shot down in the enemy's territory in Sicily in July 1943.

Leaving his wrecked plane, he first met some Italians, whom he persuaded that he was a Vichy Frenchman. Next he was challenged by Germans, who rolled a hand grenade towards him. He jumped aside and ran into the scrub, with more grenades following him. Then he discovered he was in a German land minefield, and he found a track through it only to reach a German airfield.

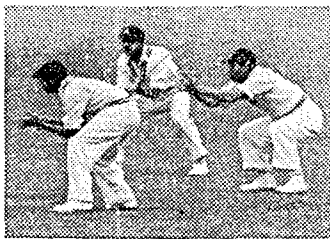
The Germans were going to shoot him as a spy, and made

The Cricketing Twins

By the C N Sportsman

THE third, and final, of the Test Matches between England and India begins at the Oval on Saturday, when the tourists will make every effort to save the Rubber.

England won the first Test, at Lord's, easily, and in the second,



Waiting for a catch—three Indian cricketers on the alert

at Old Trafford, only a brave last-wicket stand saved the day for India.

At the Oval all followers of Surrey will cheer one who has the reputation of a record-breaker, although in his first season of big cricket. He is Alec Bedser, 28-year-old fast-medium bowler, and twin brother to another Surrey favourite, Eric, an all-rounder, also in his first season in county cricket. Each is 6 ft 4 ins in height and weighs 16 stones, and they are as "alike as two stumps."

Test Records

So far it is Alec who has claimed the limelight, for he has bowled himself into all the Tests with India and also into the MCC side for Australia this winter. In the two Tests played he has set up a record of 22 wickets for 238 runs. Alec is, in fact, the only bowler who has taken ten or more wickets in each of his first two Tests; who has taken 22 wickets in his first two Tests; and who has taken ten wickets in a Test in his first season.

Australians, we are told, anticipate the opposition of another Maurice Tate—whose 38 Australian wickets in the Tests of 1924-5 is still a record—surely a great compliment from Down Under!

So far Eric has not batted himself into the eyes of Test Selectors, but he is improving greatly and in due course may appear with his twin-brother in a Test. That would surely be their proudest moment!

CHANGES ON THE MAP

THE Treaties with Italy, Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria, and Finland drawn up by the Foreign Ministers of Britain, America, Russia, and France are now being considered at the Paris Conference of 21 nations. These treaties propose some drastic alterations to the map of Europe as it was under the Nazis.

Italy is the most important country affected because she not only loses a few Adriatic islands and some territory on the mainland, but also the Dodecanese islands, which are given to Greece, while her African Empire has been entirely taken from her. It is proposed that the greater part of Istria shall be given to Yugoslavia and that Trieste shall be placed under the control of the United Nations. Four small areas on Italy's western frontier are to go to France. Italy, however, is to keep South Tirol.

Hungary is to have the same frontiers as on January 1, 1938, but her government is to discuss adjustments with Czechoslovakia.

Rumania, therefore, regains the whole of Transylvania, which now marches with Russia owing to the handing over of Ruthenia to that country by Czechoslovakia

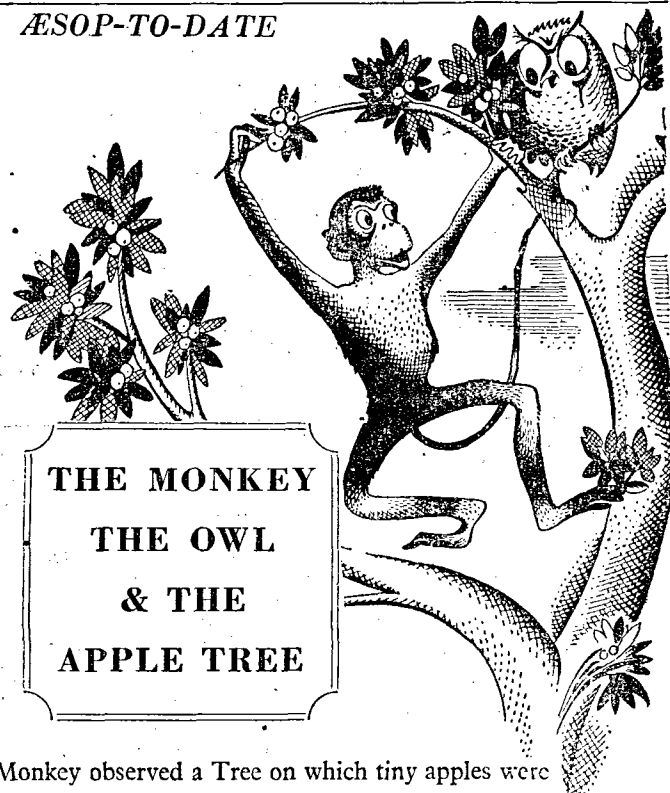
in June 1945, but Rumania's former provinces of Bukovina and Bessarabia are to remain in the hands of Russia, and Bulgaria is to retain the Southern Dobruja acquired by her in 1940.

In other respects Bulgaria's frontiers are to stand, though there is to be discussion with Greece about a seaport on the Mediterranean.

As to Finland, she is to confirm Russia's retention of Petsamo, and the lease to that country of Porkkala-Udd as a naval base. Russia also keeps the area ceded to her in 1940 but gives up the lease of Hangoe Peninsula granted to her at that time.

In each of the five Treaties the Armed Forces permitted to these ex-enemy States are drastically curtailed, especially in the case of Italy.

ÆSOP-TO-DATE



A Monkey observed a Tree on which tiny apples were beginning to form. He was about to pick a handful when a wise Old Owl seated in the branches of the Tree counselled him thus: "Why not wait until the fruit is ripe? Then it will be big, and fit to eat." But the Monkey would not be dissuaded, and after eating his fill of the green apples suffered grievously.

To-day's Moral to this Savings Fable is:

Wait until the time is ripe—before you think of spending your savings! Later on, the shops will be sparkling with lovely things. Keep on saving, ready for that time! Keep on buying, whenever you can, 6d., 2/6, or 5/-

NATIONAL SAVINGS STAMPS

DEPENDABLE and safe

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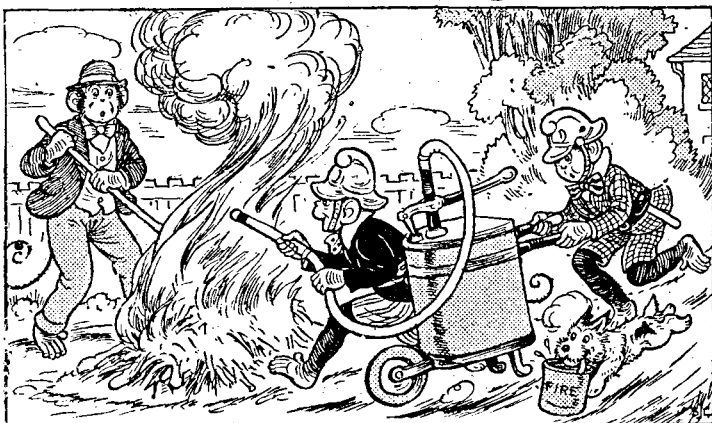
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THE BRAN TUB

Jacko's Fire Brigade



JACKO and Chimp, wearing toy helmets, were playing at being a fire brigade with the portable garden pump. Suddenly: "There is a fire!" shouted Chimp, and they thought their play was to become the real thing. "Out with the engine!" ordered Jacko and they rushed it down the garden at top speed. But the "fire" was only rubbish set alight by Father Jacko who stared in amazement at the "fire brigade's" arrival.

THE SURE WAY

NERVOUS passenger: I do hope I shan't be seasick. I'm taking some special tablets, and friends tell me if I don't have a meal before I go on board, and then eat an apple and take plenty of glucose on the way, I shall be all right. Can you suggest anything else?

Seasoned traveller: Yes, miss the boat.

Puzzle Limerick

WHILE this of sun,
Which the folk out for fun,
I'll my wares,
An declares,
And the may be worth all I've done.
Find the seven missing words which are spelled with the same six letters differently arranged.

Answer next week

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Wee Folk of the Fields. "Look, Harvest-mice," whispered Don. Cautiously, Ann peered in the direction indicated by her brother. Several tiny sandy-coloured creatures were clinging to the golden corn-stalks. The manner in which they used their paws, as though they were hands, delighted the children. "Yes, they are amusing little creatures," agreed Farmer Gray, hearing of the mice. "Especially when they curl their tails round a stalk, and slide to the ground. Insects are included in their diet, as well as grain and seeds. They are not the smallest of our wild folk, though; this distinction is held by the pygmy shrew."

A Maxim to Memorise

A good sweep is better than a bad scrub.

Other Worlds

IN the evening Venus and Jupiter are low in the South-west. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at ten p.m. on Wednesday, August 14.



TRYING TO CATCH UP

THE holiday crush had caused exceptional delay in the local train service, and a tired business man arrived at his country station after midnight, with the prospect of a long walk before finally reaching home.

Pausing at the station telephone box he wired to his firm: "Shall not be at office today. Have not reached home yesterday yet."

OUT OF RANGE

THERE was a young maiden called Betta,
Who played lead in a light operetta.
Up high and down low
Her clear notes they would go,
Though top C she could never quite getta.

FUN WITH CARDS

Patter and practice make reading the cards a very simple trick. Hold the pack—well shuffled first by a member of your audience—in your hands and, under cover of your chatter, turn the top card so that it backs on to the pack, and notice what it is.

Put your hands behind your back and announce that you will specify each card as it appears. Then bring the pack forward with the turned-round card facing the onlookers, and call out what it is, at the same time memorising the card now facing you.

Again hold the pack behind your back, remove the card last facing you and put it face outwards on top of the card you first named. Then bring the pack forward again and repeat the process.

Practice is chiefly needed here to prevent fumbling and to make sure all the card edges are level, otherwise a smart onlooker might notice how it is done.

A Vain Secret

I ONCE knew a man who was musical mad,
A hundred years old was the fiddle he had;
I never complained, but, whenever he played,
I wished I had lived when that fiddle was made!

HINT FOR CYCLISTS

To prevent a slit in a bicycle tyre lengthening beyond the patch after it has been repaired, make a little round hole at either end of the rent before putting on the patch, which should cover both slit and holes completely.

Children's Hour

BBC programmes from Wednesday, August 14, to Tuesday, August 20.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Scottish Orchestra: Island Village. Northern Ireland, 5.30 Cafolla Junior String Orchestra: The Last Stronghold (Part 3). West, 5.0 Camping Out; Popocatepetl's Home; Have You Got a Garden?

THURSDAY, 5.0 Unicorn Baby: Regional Round. Northern Ireland, 5.0 Important To Us. Welsh, 5.0 The Welsh Doll Goes to London; The Children of Camp Yang Chow C—a P.O.W. camp in China; Write Down Your Answers.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Heidi—Part 1 of a serial play. Welsh, 5.0 Spin, the Dutch Spider.

SATURDAY, 5.0 Another Bobby Brewster story; Five O'clock Follies; A Schoolboy in Palestine. West, 5.40 Searching for Wild Flowers.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Francis of Assisi. Northern Ireland, 5.0 Mumbudget—Part 1 of a serial story; Nature Diary; Strand Intermediate Girls' Choir.

MONDAY, 5.0 Punch, Puss, and Piper (Part 4). 5.25 Young Artists. 5.40 Beachcombing. Midland, 5.20 Songs of England; Looking at a River. Scottish, 5.0 The Hutman. 5.15 The "Queen of Hearts"—Elizabeth of Bohemia.

TUESDAY, 5.0 Children's Tea Dance. 5.40 The Sports Coach gives a talk. Northern Ireland, 5.30 Peter Comes in From the Farm.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 Daring. 4 Steady. 7 A planet's path through space. 9 In this manner. 11 To combine with air. 13 Serpent. 15 A cover. 16 Wrath. 17 A deep hole. 18 Small point made with a pen. 19 A round of years. 21 A quadruped. 23 A printer's measure. 24 A wooden shoe. 26 Small granite block used for paving streets. 27 A chick's home.

Reading Down. 1 An employer. 2 Look! 3 Mr Duck. 4 Coniferous tree. 5 A sloping type. 6 Reward. 8 A honey-maker. 10 This food plant causes tears. 12 Name. 14 A painter. 17 A cable supporter. 18 Earth's revolutions. 19 Four-wheeled vehicle. 20 To live forth. 22 On the floor by the door. 25 Note in Tonic solfa scale.

Answer next week

The Egotist

POMPOUS CHAIRMAN: Well done! You are the greatest speaker we've had.
Visiting Professor: My dear sir, you have for the moment forgotten yourself.

A DOG'S DUE

I EXPECT my dog to be treated with all the respect due to myself.

Charles Lamb

THE CAMPER'S HIKE

TWO campers walked into the nearest town at an even pace of three miles an hour. A friend there offered them a lift back. They drove at the rate of nine miles an hour and arrived back at their camping site just six hours after they started.

How far was their tent pitched from the town?

Answer next week



"Mummy knows what helps my tummy!"

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